

Boston Weekly Globe.

TUESDAY, MAY 12, 1885.

TO MAINE SUBSCRIBERS.

We are receiving complaints that some party is fraudulently soliciting subscriptions to THE GLOBE in Maine. We beg to say that we have no travelling agent in Maine, and to caution Maine subscribers against paying money to any one but THE GLOBE agent resident in their town.

HOW TO BE A GLOBE AGENT.

In every town where there is no GLOBE agent we desire the services of a young man or boy to canvass the town at once and generally to look after the interests of THE WEEKLY GLOBE in his place. Also, in every town where there are only two or three subscribers, we desire a new GLOBE agent, because it is evident that the old GLOBE agent is not doing his duty by sending so small a club. Every town agent of THE GLOBE can solicit subscriptions without interference with his regular business. Poster and sample copies free upon application.

HAVE YOU RENEWED?

Please examine the date on your Weekly, and renew at once, in order to prevent the loss of any instalment of the new story, "Making a Man of Himself." We cannot promise in future to furnish back numbers of any story. The only way to secure every number of the Globe is to renew your subscription several weeks before it expires. Another powerful story will begin shortly. Renew now. Renew now.

In the formation of clubs the town club agent may include renewals as well as new names, and may send in one or more names at a time, as convenient.

Read "A Hard Times Offer" on the eighth page.

New York wants a gas commission. Lead her the Massachusetts Legislature.

The horrors of the English occupation in Soudan are beginning to come to light. Great civilizers, these Englishmen.

The BARTHOLOMEW pedestal fund has taken a handsome boom within the last few days, and is again piling up rapidly. New England has been a little slow, but is now waking up to the work.

If Representative BEARD is elected State treasurer next fall he will be 60 years old when he takes office. He will probably be about that age even if not elected. Who knows the age of Mr. GEORGE W. WALKER of Malden?

Everybody and his friends among military men is going to the Grand Army at Portland next month. Where the Queen City will put them all is a command, but that places will be found admits of no possible doubt.

The Maine BLAINE men still labor under the happy hallucination that the Plumed Knight was elected. They have fully decided that Colonel MORTON, the unanimous choice of the Democrats, shall not be appointed postmaster at Augusta. Well, we shall see what we shall see.

"My son, do you see that millionaire with his four-in-hand?" "Yes, papa; but isn't he the man that used to work by the day a year or two ago?" "Certainly, my son; but you know he recently got a contract to make some repairs at the State House."

Clover tea is the latest remedy which has the credit for reviving General GRANT. The use of the clover plant on cancers is not new. Fifty years ago there were "doctors" who travelled over the country selling recipes for a cancer ointment made by boiling clover heads down to a viscous compound like tar, which was to be applied to the diseased part.

Bronchitis adds another to the long list of holocausts already marked against that city. A crazy old building, filled with men and women, furnished the scene. The New York City and Brooklyn inspectors of buildings may get immunity on earth, but nothing short of a good old-fashioned Orthodox hodes will do them justice after they have shaken off this mortal coil.

The periodical return of dark clouds in the Anglo-Russian affair is at hand, and has the inevitable characteristic of bringing clouds blacker than the next preceding ones. The rifts appear intermittently, but become less visible after every closing in. The storm is bound to come, sooner or later. At present it seems not far off. Russia is every moment tightening her grip on Afghanistan.

The new minister to Russia is in some respects a rara avis. He admits without any ifs, ands or buts that he ran for Congress some years ago and was handsomely beaten. He does not claim that there was ballot-box stuffing, or that his friends were tricked into voting the wrong ticket. He was beaten simply because a majority of the voters in the district preferred his political opponent, and he does not go around with a grievance because they have shaken off this mortal coil.

If Governor ROBINSON could see his way clear to act in accordance with his own convictions, he would undoubtedly veto the metropolitan police bill. His excellency is credited with an abiding belief that local self-government is one of the most important features of our system of government. He understand as well as any one can that while abuses may exist in a town or city outside interference is a poor remedy. The pressure upon him from those interested in the success of the bill will be such, however, that there is no possibility of a veto.

Maine correspondents of metropolitan papers are reaping rich harvests by writing up the prohibition right in Maine. Their descriptions of the methods adopted by liquor dealers to avoid seizure are pure fiction in most cases, and clumsy at that. Most of the tricks mentioned were discarded a dozen years ago, and new and improved ones adopted. In the few towns and cities where there is an honest and persistent attempt at enforcement, the work of evasion has been reduced to a science. The bungling plan of dumping liquor into a tub of brine on the approach of officers, so vividly described by some of the corre-

spondents, was discarded long ago, such action having been held by the courts to be sufficient evidence of guilt. More facts, or at least less chestnuts, would serve the correspondents much better.

THE ADMINISTRATION.

The Democratic party finds on close inquiry that the reports so industriously circulated by Republicans, to the effect that the administration was coolly inclined toward its friends, have no other foundation than in the minds of those whose chief aim in life is to defeat the Democracy.

President CLEVELAND is a Democrat, and his administration will be conducted in accordance with the principles of the Democratic party. Democrats desiring to convey suggestions or advice are received by the President with the utmost courtesy and attention.

All the good and desirable moves cannot be made instantly; the administration is but two months old, as yet; nevertheless it has made steady progress from the start, and an immense amount of work has been done, considering that the President has been obliged to devote so much time, and very properly, in giving audience to those visiting him on public business. Nay, more while upholding faithfully the more distinctive tenets of Democracy he has redeemed the party's pledges to its allies. In the utmost good faith he has upheld civil service reform, and Democrats uphold him for so doing. One of the best tests of the excellence of the administration is found in the fact that those who have misunderstood its intentions and purposes when viewed at a distance have invariably on going to Washington been freed from their error. Henry WATTERSON of the Louisville Courier-Journal affords a prominent illustration of this fact. Before visiting Washington he was inclined to criticise the administration at every sort of opportunity. This, however, is a part of what he wrote after he had seen for himself:

There will be time enough to discuss the administration when it violates its pledges. In the meantime Democrats should remember that it is composed of Democrats; that the Democrats who compose it have their rights with the rest, and that no one of them has given any special reason for anybody to distrust him. I have encountered but one spirit here, and my opportunities for forming a judgment have been the most ample, and this is a spirit of loyalty to the party and the country. I will assure the disappointed and the doubting among Democrats that if the President should go faster than he is going he would surely run his bark ashore. One story is good till another is told. The administration is perfectly well and by passing nothing. This administration is trying to do its duty. Beast on all sides by complications, and bader day in and out by importunities, it has kept its temper passing well, and has made no more mistakes than are common to new-comers in office, and not so many as might have been expected.

The New York World reaches essentially the same conclusions in the following, published in its issue of yesterday:

The assurance comes to us from Washington that the stories about Democratic dissatisfaction with the military and administrative departments are greatly exaggerated. The Democratic statements which linger at the capital are well pleased with the President's consistent policy, and are convinced that the administration is making friends every day. This is good news.

The more that is known of the new administration the more popular will it become. It is Democratic in every sense of the word.

CALIFORNIA WINES.

Some one has said that "if God did not design wine for the use of man He would never have created the grape." As we were not present at the time the first grapevine was set out, we cannot offer any evidence regarding the design, and it might have been intended for shade, or, perhaps, the tendrils were made for withes and shoulder braces, or a hundred other purposes, for aught we know. One thing is certain, the grapevine is here and it bears grapes, and the grapes produce wine, and the wine is drinkable; and there is now a great rivalry between the Ohio valley, California, and France to see which can produce the best wine.

Wrote by the idea that a good extra on account of that," remarked Mr. CROSS.

"Sometimes we made more, sometimes less. It took nearly two years looking after the job."

"Well, perhaps you should have charged a little extra on account of that," remarked Mr. CROSS.

"How much did the president's chair cost you?" asked Mr. CROSS.

"About \$100."

"And you sold it for \$100. That allowed you more than 40 per cent, didn't it? You made about 60% per cent on them. Why did you charge more on this occasion?"

"Well, you don't get that kind of a job a little daughter."

Mr. SMITH was as correct as he was frank.

"It is not every day that one gets a bonanza like a contract for Commonwealth work under the present ring."

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

The careful student of American politics can readily see that in the events of this spring history is simply repeating itself. The outcroppings of discontent with President CLEVELAND's course, slight as they are, afford merely one more illustration of the personal jealousies and all factional contests are thrown aside in behalf of the general cause.

But the election over and the party triumphant, the daws and weak spots reappear. The friends of favorite leaders, naturally and honestly enough, think that the work done by their respective wings and factions was the most important, and that their leaders should accordingly be chiefly called upon for advice and consultation regarding the measures of administration. It makes no difference which party it is; human nature is pretty much the same, under whatever political banner it may be found. Consequently more or less friends of an incoming administration are doomed to disappointment.

All cannot have their particular ideas carried into execution, however closely the administration may stick to the fundamental principles of the party. WASHINGTON, great and beloved as he was, and representing the entire people, was harassed from the beginning by differences in his cabinet, and JOHN ADAMS found in his own party his most uncompromising foes—men who hardly permitted him to take the oath of office before beginning their attacks.

JEFFERSON, the founder of American Democracy and the most remarkable leader of men in our history, realized before the first month of his administration had passed that he could not please all, however pure his intentions or lofty his aims. When he had been in office just twenty days he wrote to his wife:

"I know not the report of the world to which I belong. She who ratiocinates

"Happy United States of America—Columbus" is a very pretty and a very familiar phrase; but why "Unhappy Iowa?" Isn't she a part of the "Happy United States of America—Columbus?" And if her citizens cannot have all the wine they want at home, can't they go to California and get it?

But all the report is not of this kind. When the author has fermented for about twenty pages he gets down to work and gives some valuable facts. California produces many kinds of wine. Of these the most prominent are old friends familiar to us for many years before California became a wine-producing State. When it is reported that the wine crop for 1881 was about 12,000,000 gallons; for 1882, about 9,000,000 gallons; for 1883, about 8,000,000 gallons; the large number of French labels used is amazing. The demand is likely to increase instead of diminish, as the following estimates will show:

For 1884 the normal yield will be 14,000,000 gallons; for 1885 (normal yield), 15,000,000 gallons; for 1886, 20,000,000 gallons; for 1887, 25,000,000 gallons; for 1888, 33,000,000 gallons. These estimates include brandy—each gallon of brandy represents about four gallons wine distilled; so that if one third be distilled in 1887 we

shall have about 16,000,000 gallons wine and about 2,000,000 gallons brandy. In 1888 we shall have about 22,000,000 gallons wine and nearly 3,000,000 gallons brandy.

These figures not only speak nobly for California, but they account for the falling off in the shipments of wines and brandies from France to America. After having gained a taste for French wines and found them necessary, we now go to work and raise them at home. This may be bad for the French vineyards, but is good for California.

NATIONAL INSURANCE.

The cost of maintaining England's army and navy has lately been the topic of an interesting article in the Fortnightly. The writer, Mr. H. M. HOZIER, looks upon a standing army and a large navy as needful for the maintenance of England's honor and prestige among other nations.

He holds that money put into warlike preparations is a national insurance. The government pledges itself to protect the life and property of its subjects on their paying so much per cent. for the policy. Taking this view, of course the larger army and navy a nation has the safer it is. In other words the citizens of such a nation are insured in a solid company that is not liable to fail.

Starting out on the above theory, Mr. HOZIER tries to prove that England's armed force is not adequate to the property protected, and thinks the offensive and defensive abilities of the nation, especially those relating to the navy, should be materially increased. Placing the total wealth of Great Britain and her colonies at \$45,000,000, or \$225,000,000,000, he shows that the normal cost of the army and navy is \$130,000,000 a year, which is about five hundredths of 1 per cent. on the imperial valuation. He claims that this low rate is not enough for national insurance. The expenses of other nations of the continent are very much more; therefore, he says, it always came up bright and smiling in presidential years.

But if quarsels of such the dominant party in the United States, we are even worse off than England. Our total real and personal property is about \$17,000,000,000, and the cost of maintaining our army and navy, including a very large percentage of retired officers, is nearly \$60,000,000, and this will place our rate of premium at about 35-100 of 1 per cent. on a dollar. In other words, property which pays \$100 toward the support of the army and navy in this country, would pay nearly \$150 if we were moved to England.

According to the writer's theory we are very badly insured and are running risks that no nation can afford to take; but we feel very safe all the same, and a man's property is protected as well as in this country.

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CANADIAN RAILROADS.

Canada has come out as the great patron of railroads, in which field she bids fair to outdo all other governments. Just now she is engaged in pushing several new enterprises. Of these the Canadian Pacific has received \$23,000,000 in cash subsidy and over \$20,000,000 on account of last session's loan, beside many local privileges and immunities. Another road that comes in for a good share of subsidy patronage is the Intercolonial, now in process of building through the northern part of the State of Maine. This road is said to be under Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD's special care, and will in due time disappear like a sun.

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BLIZZARDS.

As the "Western country," now the home of millions of people, was a wilderness a few years ago, it is hard to say whether the terrible cyclones that devastate that region are old acquaintances in the vicinity, making it literally a "howling wilderness," or if they are visitations that are due to human influence, like cutting off the forests and ploughing the land, leaving the territory in condition for unnaturally rapid evaporation, which produces local meteorological disturbances of great intensity. Forests that are to raise choice varieties of fruit for when shipped by sea. This is essential, as England is the chief market for fruit, and the demand is constantly increasing. The market is now about 90,000 barrels out of a total crop estimated at 120,000 barrels of shipping fruit to the English market this year. The estimated value of the crop is \$200,000. This year the fruit has been shipped by rail to Halifax and thence by steamers.

We have the remedy for this evil in our own hands, and if our orchardists are wise they will avail themselves of the opportunity.

The climate of Nova Scotia is considerably colder than New England, and our longer seasons and milder winters enable us to raise choice varieties of fruits that cannot thrive in the Provinces. There are many fine orchards near Boston that are capable of yielding great returns, if devoted to growing winter fruit.

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MAKING A MAN OF HIMSELF

By OLIVER OPTIC.

Author of "The Boat Club Stories," "The Lake Shore Series," "Young America Aboard Series," "Upward and Onward Series," "The Yacht Club Series," "The Great Western Series," Etc. Etc.

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CHAPTER XIII.

STILT BUCKRAM POINTS HIS BIFLE.

Stilt Buckram obtained his boat at the place where he had left it, for the shanties had not thought to take possession of it if he had not wanted them.

The hunter towed the boat out into the lake and joined the rest of the fleet.

"What next, Stilt?" asked Clipper, as the end of the battle for the boats had not yet come.

"Them serpents will make no mistake, as we have seen," said Stilt. "I reckon they will burn my cabin, break my Perry's camp and clean out your shop. We've got to River the three places somehow or hunting."

"Fordy is a desperado but fellow, and I suppose he will be out to get us revenge. You are the ones that have been leaving."

"I hate the idea, and I don't care what crowd for some time," he said.

"Do you think they will molest me?" asked Perry Buns.

"I don't know," replied Clipper, promptly. "They will break up your camp and steal your boat. They will take what you want and destroy what you have. You are the ones that must go to camp tonight or there will be nothing left of it in the morning."

"I herehold I move to?" They will find me."

"I advise you to go over to Flash river, where you will be near Stilt's cabin."

"The young hunter thought of the treasure hidden there, and he was not willing to leave the shop for any great length of time.

"If you say the word, Perry, we will move over to Flash river the next thing we do."

"I do say the word, for I should be helpless as a chicken alone in the camp," replied Clipper.

"Come out with me?" said Wilt. "You don't think I let dem do nodings to you, Perry Buns?"

"I think it is better to keep on the safe side."

"Don't shush what I thinks. You keep on der side, and I stays on der oder side; and I don't let dem touch you mit a hair of head's hair."

"I know you will do your best, Wilt; and you can do it over on Flash river just as well."

"I can stow all the boats in the loft of my cabin," said Stilt. "I thinks we'd better take this place, then we're before we go over to the side of the pond."

Stilt began to pull in the direction of the mouth of the river on which his cabin was built, and the young hunter saw that they had not made half a dozen boat lengths before the two hotel boats appeared coming out of Peachy bay.

"It is locked, and you can't open it with a iron," said Buck.

"The visitors made their efforts, and saw that the visitors, so that they went

to the river some distance in advance. In front of the cabin the boats were taken out of the water, and the visitors went up into the attic of the cabin before the enemy came in sight. The large windows made for the admission of the boats for the winter, was closed by a shutter on the inside.

"I callate we might as well attend to that camp that camp," said Stilt, as he rode across the water to the water.

"If we leave them here they will set your cabin afire," suggested Clipper.

"I don't reckon that feard 'em here."

The young hunter started to beat down the river.

The other did the same. Stilt appeared to take no notice of the shanties, and the two hotel boats, but the visitors had up into the attic of the cabin before the enemy came in sight. The large windows made for the admission of the boats for the winter, was closed by a shutter on the inside.

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to the river some distance in advance. In front of the cabin the boats were taken out of the water, and the visitors went up into the attic of the cabin before the enemy came in sight. The large windows made for the admission of the boats for the winter, was closed by a shutter on the inside.

"I callate we might as well attend to that camp that camp," said Stilt, as he rode across the water to the water.

"If we leave them here they will set your cabin afire," suggested Clipper.

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